



## Through me



scifi chosen-hero conflict

👁 1029 ✓ 66 ★ 40

### Chapter 1 by Skeld

**Through me, the world survives and through me, it dies. I am the eternal and I am the dying. I am the first of my kind and the last of my predecessor's. I am Zyx. The Dark Energy that controls the Universe. Formless... Void... Ancient. I end all and I create all. No one has opposed me. Until now...**

He looks calm, but deep inside, he is restless. His eyes are green, but there is only emptiness behind them. He is the last of the Light. The species of Trans humans who have always opposed The Great Void. His powers are gone, just like his race. Now, he too is about to die. But, he will not die in vain. He will transfer his essence to Her. He will work through her to defeat The Void.

He closes his eyes. He is ready for the sacrifice. She is down there in the corner. Unknowing and unwilling. But this has to done. He jumps quickly, but his body never hits the ground. He just dissolves into thin air. His cobalt essence is almost invisible under the light of the Moons. She does not even realize what was happening to her. Sudden tremendous energy filled her being. She felt transcendent, and she was. Her black eyes were now green. Her heart was beating with doubled energy. Her face, a mixture of wonder and bewilderment.

She did not know it, but she was

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Chapter 2 by shurton

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**\*This is a story about a girl who is Chosen against her will and dragged into an Eternal Conflict where in she tries to defeat the Great Void under the guidance of a trans-human spirit.\***

Her lab was constructed of high grade polymer crystal, grown and refined to be one of the most incredible materials ever engineered. light and highly flexible, it's energy absorbing matrix allowed it to withstand almost anything. Even if they were found, the small space station could endure a lot before it would be destroyed.

Her division devoted a significant amount of what was left of their resources to build this small station with hopes to develop new technologies to fight the war waging throughout their galaxy. They had been alone for some time. Their Gods had deserted them.

Anger flared in her chest. The God's were to blame because they left more than a generation ago. When they departed they also took their power, leaving humans bereft of the ability to use the advanced weaponry, their only advantage in the wars. Since then, the human race slowly lost territory and numbers until only scattered groups remained hidden throughout the stars.

Many attempts had been made to contact them, all went unanswered. They tried everything, pleading to be heard. They even resorted to prayer, something that hadn't been done in thousands of years. They finally gave up hope about thirty years ago.

Her science station hid in a dwarf sun system, its radiation output so strong it masked their energy signature from enemy scout ships. Filtered blue light reflected off the moons filled the sitting room Aliexa occupied. She sat silent and morose. Attempts at developing new weapons had stalled. They needed a fresh outlook, they needed to take a different approach.

Damn them. Damn the Gods for leaving.

A slight humming sound caught her attention. She looked around the room, not finding the source. Was it fluxuations in the crystal matrix? It persisted and after a few moments turned into a buzzing noise. Worry quickly set in, followed by panic. Were they found out by their

enemies? She started to stand to check the sensors when something invaded her

It felt like her body was connected directly to her mind. The pain was so severe. She tried to scream but failed. The pain was in her mind. Was this some sort of new attack? Her heart felt like it was about to explode out of her chest.

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Her vision blurred, darkened, and cleared again. For a split second the space station disappeared and she saw the universe, all of it, in one second. It filled her with such wonder and bewilderment she gasped.

She could breathe! She could move. There was no more pain. She found herself standing, looking out through the crystal window into the deep expanse of space.

### Chapter 3 by aburton



*She ran. No. She flew? That quite didn't describe the sensation either. She felt like a force riding a wave of power. She felt it at her heels. She looked down at her body but did not find one. She felt unbridled and raw. Underneath it all, there was something else. The sensations felt like ripples across her mind. No, They felt like echoes of footsteps.*

*Lighting danced and swirled in the distance. It flashed with a eerie rhythm that reminded her of a heart beat, fierce and alive. The lightning was angry, blue white fury just waiting to be set free.*

*As she sped or flew or ran towards the lighting she felt a presence in her mind's eye. It was a slight pressure that increased in strength and intensity. It was heat and ice and rage and desire. It scared her.*

Warning alarms yanked Aliexa out of her dream. She instinctively covered her heart and gasped with fear. The dreams had become much stronger of late. She couldn't do anything to eradicate them. the doctor's medicines had failed to stop working months ago.

"Aliexa! The corridors have been breached!" A voice barked over the intercom. It was Jaxin, the only other surviving member from the space station a year ago.

She leapt out of bed and did not even bother with her armor. She hadn't needed it for the past couple months now. She raced barefoot through the compound in nothing but her gym shorts and training bra. Adrenaline surged through her body like a tidal wave, building with force and speed.

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Reaching down into herself she grabbed the power she needed and let it free. It had become more easy in the past few weeks. She was becoming more and more powerful. She was becoming more and more excited.

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Silver blue wisps exploded from her core and wrapped about her as she ran through the corridors. She yelled at people to get out of the way, she couldn't touch anyone when this happened. Within seconds her body was coated in a fine membrane of glistening bioluminescence.

"Where are they?" She yelled. the intercom system picked up her voice and automatically sent it to Control.

Jaxin replied, his voice strong with panic and fear "Sub corridor D! there's six of them! Reinforcements are converging on your position."

"I got this, Jax. Don't worry." Aliexa smiled. The wildness in her came to the forefront. She almost laughed with abandon.

She entered the corridor and immediately choked in revulsion at the savagery before her. Soldiers littered the hallway, torn apart, blood pooled from the severed limbs. The light from her glowing form spilled into the hallway and the creatures screamed in response. It was a mixture of fear and hate. they surged towards her.

Anger. Despair. Hope. Hate. Determination. Sadness. Loss. Fury. Love. All these emotions burned and sparked within her and exploded from her in a storm of light and action. She danced in that storm, she released herself.

The first two came at her with tentacle appendages whipping and cracking. Two wrapped around her forearm and one lashed around her ankle. She yanked her arm back. She snapped the tentacles from the creatures body and thrust her palm into its torso. As she made contact, silver blue light flared and the creature stumbled back in jerky motions as if it was trying to shake something off.

She grabbed the tentacles at her ankle and snapped those as well. Grabbing the whip-like limb with both hands she yelled and pulled. She threw the creature by its limb and launched it down the hall to smash into a conduit panel. Electricity and blue light coursed through its body and it fell limp to the floor.

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screamed in pain and retaliated with haphazard attacks. She swatted them aside as the soldiers fired without mercy.

Both her legs had become entangled by the last two creatures. They had her immobilized. She struck out at one with a series of blows that cracked its bio-armor. The other creature capitalized and seized her left arm.

Her light was begging to ebb. She had never pushed herself this far. Her attacks had weakened the creatures to the point where they were susceptible to the soldier's attacks. Projectile and beam weapons hammered into the enemy, but would it be enough.

With what energy she had left, Aliexa attacked. With only one arm free, she hit her last two opponents with alternating punches. Her strikes were so quick the creatures did not have time to retaliate. They only held on, trying to sap her strength.

Exposing her back, she bent down, grabbed the leg of the one on her right and ripped it right off its feet. It crashed onto the floor and she punched right through its face with a gauntlet of silver blue light.

Not stopping she stepped right up to the remaining creature, all of its tentacles now wrapped around her. Pain racked her body, down to her bones. She gritted her teeth in defiance, cocked her head back and smashed it into her opponents face.

Not expecting such a brazen attack, the creature let her go and stumbled back. Not hesitating, Alexia gripped the edges of its bio-armor and pulled. Her strength was so great, she ripped the armor right off its body. Tendons and ligaments tore with disgusting snapping sounds. Blood flowed freely as it's internal organs were now exposed.

Pain filled her body and exhaustion flooded her mind. Unable to keep herself upright, she hit the floor. A second later, she watched as gunfire ripped through the creatures internal organs.

Darkness started to creen around the edges of her vision. She was fading. She looked up to try

to yell for help when a man squatted before her, leading his face close to hers. His figure was hazy, as if he was made of smoke. She knew she had never seen this man before. How strange.

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What was even stranger was his voice. It hummed and buzzed, like the night on the space station...

"You are selfish, wasting the Light. It's time to fight a war where the consequences of losing are more than you can possibly imagine."

Aliexa slipped into unconsciousness by the time the soldiers got to her.

## Chapter 4 by nabeela



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Aliexa sat up suddenly, gasping for air. Her eyes were wide, cold sweat running down her forehead and cheeks.

"Commander! Calm down," Rysn said, rubbing Aliexa's back.

"Wh-what happened?" Aliexa asked, panicking. "The ship-"

"Everybody's safe, Commander. There's no need to worry." Rysn handed her a bottle of water from the cooling safe next to her bed. "I'm glad you're finally awake."

Aliexa breathed in deeply, placing her palm on her head and sweeping back her loose black hair with her fingers. Her arm trembled as she lifted the glass cylinder to her lips.

"How long was I out?" she asked, screwing the lid back on.

"Six days," Rysn replied. The young woman was typing into a small communications device, notifying Mission Control and the rest of the ship of the Commander's state.

"And the Krakenon?"

"Gone, Commander."

Aliexa laughed weakly. "They'll be back soon."

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Rysn shook her head. "It's not over yet, Commander. They deployed all of their remaining troops."

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The Commander furrowed her brow. "What?"

"And that's not all," Rysn continued. "There's something I need to show you."

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A few minutes later, Rysn and Aliexa were in the laboratory, which smelled strongly of chlorine and formaldehyde. The immaculate white walls were lined with shelves of medicine bottles and specimens of various creatures which presented a nice contrast to the gray steel walls outside.

In the middle of the lab were three Krakenon lying on steel beds, guts exposed. Their bio-armors were on a table next to them.

Their guts were black.

"We don't know what's wrong with them, Commander. Their insides used to be a dull green. But now it's... this."

"Looks like they're just dead and rotten," Aliexa snorted.

Rysn didn't heed her Commander's remark and probed into the body with forceps.

"And *this* is the weirdest thing, Commander," she said, showing Aliexa a large black mass. "They seemed to have grown a new organ. See how the blackness "stems" from it? The body gets darker and darker the closer it gets to this."

Aliexa frowned. "And this has happened, why?"

"We haven't a clue. Our best guess is some sort of mutation in their bodies, or possibly a disease that they caught from their last raid of- agh!"

The two women suddenly cried out as the ship jolted to the left then immediately went stable, knocking them off-balance. Rysn fell to the floor, while Aliexa tried to hold onto the steel table

in front of her, her palm sinking right into the Krakenon's black womb.

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"We apologize for the disturbance," said the ship's computer, "something about a stray asteroid. Rysn got up, massaged her head, and Aliexa pulled her hand out of the gooey body."

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The black insides of the Krakenon had turned green.

## Chapter 5 by aburton



Rysn and Aliexa stared at the alien innards, worry plastered their faces.

"Doctor!" Fear crept into Aliexa's voice. her fists clenched at her sides and she dropped back into a defensive posture. She began to call on her Light.

Holding up her palm, Rysn checked the monitors. "Wait Commander. It's still dead. There are no vitals and no brain activity."

Relaxing her muscles, Aliexa stepped closer to peer into the Krakenon's chest cavity. "Then why did it turn green again?"

Rysn shook her head in confusion. "I'm not sure." She scratched her head in confusion. "Look! the blackness is starting to reassert itself!"

The two women watched as the blackness writhed and twisted. Rysn jumped back in panic while Aliexa continued to stare. The edges of the blackness split apart into tiny tendrils, worming their way back into the green flesh. They twisted and squeezed, quickly spreading across the green flesh like a bandage soaking up blood.

"What the..." Rysn whispered in disbelief.

Aliexa looked at the black organs and cocked her head. She slowly moved her hand toward the exposed cavity and held it mere inches away. The doctor gasped again as the blackness started to vibrate and retreat.

"I've never seen anything like it!" Rysn gasped.

The blackness broke apart into tendrils again and tried to escape Aliexa's looming touch. It ebbed and vibrated as if it was agitated. Aliexa moved her hand to another area with the same

results. The blackness almost surged out of her reach. It reacted faster and angrier.

She awakened her Light and pushed the blackness. It tried to reach out to stop her but was too late. As Aliexa placed her hand on the blackness, it jerked back in a burst of bright pain.

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<i>Lightning flashed in her mind, furious. Thunder roared in her ears, vengeful. It was trying to reach her. It hated her. She fought back as it threatened to tear her down. There was something else beneath the storm. Fear. It was barely perceptible, but it was there. With her mind's eye she searched for the source, peered through the maelstrom. A bolt of lightning filled her awareness and searing pain became her world. she screamed with no mouth. She fought back with no limbs.</i>

She woke up to Rysn shaking her. The residual pain in her head already started to fade. She gripped Rysn's shoulders for support.

"Are you OK commander?" Rysn asked with concern.

"Yes. I'm fine." Aliexa shook her head to clear her mind. "The darkness. Its part of something greater." She shook her head again. "The lightning and the storm." Rysn stared at her as if she had gone mad.

The comm system chirped and Jaxin's voice filled the room. "Ali, we have incoming. It's a human ship. They're saying its urgent we dock with them. there's someone who wants to meet you."

## Chapter 6 by Jaryhn



Aliexa never thought much of humans. They were power-hungry, self destructive and narcissistic beings, scared of the galaxy and hiding from the unknown. Everything that she did not stand for. But this... she thought as she shouldered her worn leather overcoat, This was strange. Urgency and passion was an emotion rarely practiced by humans, and the nerve to ask of another being for help surprised her. On the way out of her laboratory, she grabbed her steel rimmed shock batons from their charging platform. Something about this situation felt strange. She stood staring through the fiberglass window as her small ship floated through the gaping mouth of the human mothership. Its shabby, steam powered design and the jerky, painful way the ship moved through space validated her thoughts; a human ship no doubt. As she hurried through the corridor to exit the ship, Jaxin jauntily strutted out of the ship's mainframe security

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"Commander, we advise utmost caution on this meeting, because of its unorthodox fashion, and well... there's also the matter of the ship." Rysn sputtered out, clearly rehearsed lines. Aliexa shot her a confused look.

"It turns out, the humans have seriously upgraded their recently subpar technology. There is a strange energy source fueling the mothership, one our organic or technical scanners can neither trace, nor identify. It seems... otherworldly. It seems to have no shape, and the humans have put much control over it, as it lies in the middle of the ship contained by their steel plated tanks." Rysn said, reading from a report that one of the officers had handed to her.

"Hm. If that energy can propel the entire ship, if it can't be traced organically or technically... its seems disconcertingly like..." Aliexa trailed off here, glancing at a thin wisp of blue smoke escaping from her hand.

"Anyways, the humans don't know what they are dealing with..." she said, pushing her thoughts aside, "and a few steel plated tanks can't hold back anything with those astronomical energy levels". Her technical side was already taking over. The factual, reasonable Aliexa, the part of her that she could rely on, un-emotional, cold, hard and not prone to distraction, assessing the situation at hand to the full extent. That is why as she disembarked her ship and stepped on the grainy human tarmac runway, she saw the thirteen grade scope snipers lining the balconies overlooking the runway. Her ears picked up the hum of a crazy energy as it pulled her and hugged her, like the Krakenon did. And she saw the milky white eyes of her human host, and she summoned a shockwave of blue light from her palm, and propelled her, Jaxin, Rysn and the entire elite corps guard detail back into their ship. The gunfire started mere milliseconds after the shockproof door slid into place.

## Chapter 7 by redindia



They landed in a heap. Aliexa untangled herself from Jaxin. The elite soldiers lay around her, groaning or silent. A few managed to stand but stood swaying ominously. Obviously her light had an adverse affect. A moan made Aliexa turn to her right where Rysn lay in a heap.

"Rysn!..."

She shook her awake and quickly took control of the now conscious soldiers.

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followed.

"Jaxin, I need a report on our velocity and the human's"

"Yes commander" He slurred

Aliexa shot him a concerned look

"And page for the soilder medic, I want you and Rysn to be checked"

Jaxin simply nodded

The medic soon arrived.

"They appear to be fine Commander"

A hesitation in her voice made Aliexa turn

The medic pulled a face "But I've never seen anything like this, none of these symptoms should be displayed for what they have done, rather a high dose of radiation"

### Chapter 8 by the writer of the earth



The radiation was a small green pill that is used to revive multiple species

the end

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